



The Multidemntional University



scifi

fantasy

school

22 0 1

Chapter 1 by Anubis jackal

“ In a realm many humans on Earth (as we know it) call 'heaven', a race of beings called winged ones dwelt. Called Cuna by the winged ones, it was a place of order and neutrality in matters of good or evil and within it a peace was kept by those of the elder council. This select group of elders commune with their nameless deity who was seen as the bringer of new life to their worlds; for while they possessed the respective organs to distinguish sex, they were initially infertile and knew nothing of the carnal act of procreation those such as humans take part in regularly.

The world itself was a seemingly fractured one of floating islands struggling against a vicious tempest ridden sea below. Each isle was covered in lush tropical forests and towering open structures made of the very soil and rock that looked more like one had called forth the structure from the ground rather than had taken the time to construct the buildings. These massive towers held hundreds of winged ones of all talents and purposes, but there was only ever one located upon some of the larger sustainable islands. These were the islands where villages, harvest silos, and training grounds could be found nearby the massive towers.

It is this realm where, supposedly, the mythos of angels, gods and demons quite possibly sprang from in the multiverse. Now then, any questions thus far?” A young woman with ebony hair and sapphire eyes asked as she scanned over several of the less than attentive young adults attending her lecture that day.

“Yeah I have a question Dr. Isa... who cares?” A young reptilian male, his spine covered head resting on his hand, as he called out his question. Dr. Isa’s three sets of raven black wings ruffled slightly in their resting posture against her body and sighed for a moment.

“Well Mr.,” she paused to look at him in a holographic projection from her cellular unit. “Darlost, that’s a very good question, but you’ve yet to drop my class. You apparently,” she said, looking at the young man, “don’t have the room to chuckle, or

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

snigger softly as Mr. Darlost rolled his eyes and sat up in attention within his seat as Dr. Isa continued once more continued her lecture.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account